

# The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXVI—NUMBER 3

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1930.

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## BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. Mabel Clough is at home for a short time.

Mrs. Lucian Littlehale was in South Paris Saturday.

Ray Cummings is working at Herrick Brothers Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Kimball were in Berlin recently.

J. P. Butts, who was quite ill last week, is recovering.

Miss Alice Willis is recovering from her recent severe illness.

Laurence Bartlett was at S. G. Bean's in Albany Sunday.

Dr. W. R. Chapman was in Aroostook County on business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lyon of Auburn were Sunday guests of relatives in town.

Edwin and Stanley Brown spent the week end at Edmund Smith's in Mason.

Mrs. Jennie King of Buckfield is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lucian Littlehale.

W. B. Baker spent the week end in Portland with his sister, Mrs. Edson Cummings.

Mrs. Allie Eames has gone to Waterford to visit her son, Arnold Eames, and family.

Esther Holt, who has been in Bermeuda several months, arrived in Bethel Saturday.

Carpenters have commenced work on three new cabins at Gunther's Overnights.

Gilman Chapman and family of Berlin called on his father, W. L. Chapman, recently.

Mrs. Ada Mills of Gorham, N. H., was a guest at Ervin Hutchinson's over the week end.

Mrs. Clyde Hall and little daughter Beverly spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Blake, in Berlin.

Raymond Bennett spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Ula Parsons, and family.

Harriet Blake has returned to Melrose, Mass., having spent several months at her home here.

Mrs. Norman Sanborn and daughter Mary were guests of Mrs. W. S. Pierce of Norway Monday.

Mary Sanborn spent the week end with her grandmother, Mrs. I. M. Konerson, at West Bethel Flat.

Sara Chapman, R. N., of Portland recently spent a few days with her father, William L. Chapman.

Mrs. Harold Millett of South Paris was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lucian Littlehale Friday of last week.

Richard and Kathryn Andrews spent the week end with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Andrew, in Albany.

Mrs. Dana Philbrook has gone to Amesbury, Mass., to visit her daughter, Mrs. Raymond Jackson, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Andrews and two children were week end guests of her father, George Blake, of Duxbury, N. H.

A. Van Den Kereckhoven, H. G. Rowe and E. E. Bisbee have been attending Masonic Grand Lodge in Portland this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bryant and son Stevens, also Jimmie and Sydney Bryant were Sunday guests of Mrs. Annie Willey.

Mrs. A. M. Bean of East Bethel, Mrs. Sara Rich and Robert Rich of Bowdoin were callers at Fred Merrill's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Merrill and daughter Beatrice were Sunday guests of his brother, Arnold Merrill, and family in Bridgton.

Dean Cunningham of Farmington has been in town several days this week, the guest of Harold Survey and family at Skillington.

Extensive remodeling is under way in the part of the building formerly occupied by the Morse Grocery. It is being converted into a restaurant.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Metcalf of Farmington and Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Mitchell and daughter of Augusta were Sunday guests at Ernest Walker's.

Marion Parsons, who has been employed at the home of D. G. Brooks for some time, is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Ula Parsons, and family at the Haigood farm.

Prof. W. S. Wight, who has been staying at the Auburn I. O. O. F. home for a year and a half, fell recently and broke the thumb of his right hand. Prof. Wight has been in poor health for some time. He is being cared for at 35 High Street, Lewiston.

A New Hampshire car sideswiped the car of Percy Brink and crashed into Hoyt Gunther's truck on the curve below Locke Mills Saturday night. The local people were in a line of cars coming toward Bethel. The Gunther car, a Chevrolet truck, was damaged beyond repair, but no one was injured seriously.



JIM ALGER

Captain and First Baseman of the Gould nine, will lead his mates against Rumford here on Saturday.

## WEST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Hutchinson and Laura Hutchinson were in Auburn one day last week.

Dean Martin of Bingham spent the week end with his family.

Sylvia Grover, who has been working in Bethel, is confined to her home with a severe cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Brown of Mechanic Falls were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Brown.

George Bennett was in Norway one day last week.

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There are whole worlds of fact waiting to be discovered by interested

## School Notes

### WEST BETHEL PRIMARY SCHOOL

Pupils having an average of 95% or over in Spelling for the week ending May 2 were Shurwin Bennett, Barbara Martin, Lawrence Perry, Florence Grover, Donald Luxton, Jessie Brooks, Irene Saunders, Catherine Bean, Margaret Bennett and George Auger.

Pupils having 90% or over in Arithmetic were Shurwin Bennett, Barbara Martin, Lawrence Perry, Florence Grover, Donald Luxton, Jessie Brooks, Shirley Gilbert, Rodney Martin, Warren Tyler, Catherine Bean, George Luxton, Margaret Bennett, George Auger, Edward Lowell, Robert Perry, Raymond Saunders, Kenneth Saunders, and Joyce Abbott.

Miss Hodson visited the school one day last week.

New pupils enrolled in the Primary room are Ida Barry, Arlene Barry, William Dunham, Edward Barry and Robert DeRolme. They come from Portland. This makes the school enrollment for the spring term twenty-four.

### MIDDLE INTERVALE SCHOOL

Those who received 100% in Spelling for the week ending May 2: Harry Sanborn, Paul Carter, George Brown, Ada Cotton, Helen Stevens, Marvin Buck, Jennie Winslow, Jeanette Sanborn, Stanley Carter.

The following received 100% in Arithmetic: Helen Stevens, Marvin Buck, Jeanette Sanborn, Bertha and Arlene Winslow.

### Bethel Primary School, Grade III

The following received 100% in Arithmetic for the week ending May 2: Maynard Austin, Dana Brooks, Parker Brown, Mary Clough, Richard Crockett, Stuart Cross, Arlene Greenleaf, Barbara Hall, Barbara Lyon, Helen Lowe, Mary Robertson, Murray Thurston, Clara Silvers.

Those who received 100% in Spelling for the week ending May 2: Elmer Bartlett, Dana Brooks, Parker Brown, Mary Clough, Richard Crockett, Stuart Cross, Arlene Greenleaf, Barbara Hall, Barbara Lyon, Helen Lowe, Mary Robertson, Murray Thurston, Clara Silvers.

### Bethel Primary School, Grade IV

The following pupils received 100% in Arithmetic for the week ending May 2: Barbara Bean, Phyllis Hunt, Royden Keddy, Edward Robertson, Geraldine Stanley, Mary Wheeler.

The following pupils received an average rank of 90% or more in Arithmetic: Maurice Brooks, Jane Chapin, Ethel Jodrey, Elizabeth Lyon, Mary Wheeler.

The following pupils received 100% in Spelling for the week ending May 2: Barbara Bean, Phyllis Hunt, Royden Keddy, Edward Robertson, Geraldine Stanley, Mary Wheeler.

The following pupils received an average rank of 90% or more in Arithmetic: Maurice Brooks, Jane Chapin, Ethel Jodrey, Elizabeth Lyon, Mary Wheeler.

The following pupils received 100% in Spelling for the week ending May 2: Barbara Bean, Phyllis Hunt, Royden Keddy, Edward Robertson, Geraldine Stanley, Mary Wheeler.

The following pupils received 100% in Arithmetic: Albert Bradford, Philip Cummings, Leland Danham, Bernice Jordan, Ethelys Jordan, Dolvin Long, Stanwood Newell, Margaret Long, Dorothy Roberts, Theodore Cummings, Anne Ring, Rita Salls, Claire Tebbetts, Bryant Bean, Margaret Corbridge, Robert Keniston, and Keene Swan.

Pupils receiving 100% in Spelling: Margaret Corbridge, Margaret Long, David Roberts, William Roberts, Helen Crockett, Jennette Kimball, Edith Mason, Clementine Morgan, Richard Pratt, Anne Ring, Rita Salls, Claire Tebbetts, John Tebbetts, Bryant Bean, Edith Cross, Keene Swan and Robert Keniston.

### LOCKE MILLS PRIMARY SCHOOL

Pupils receiving 90% and above in Arithmetic: Albert Bradford, Philip Cummings, Leland Danham, Bernice Jordan, Ethelys Jordan, Dolvin Long, Stanwood Newell, Margaret Long, Dorothy Roberts, Theodore Cummings, Anne Ring, Rita Salls, Claire Tebbetts, Bryant Bean, Margaret Corbridge, Robert Keniston, and Keene Swan.

It was necessary to clear this entire 126 miles of right-of-way covers a total area of 5,645 acres, and one of the astonishing things to those who profess to believe that New England is largely denuded of her forests is that only 600 acres of this total were open country, and 100 acres of these 600 acres were on highways and rivers.

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## Gould Academy Notes

Miss Litchfield spent the week end at her home at Pine Point.

Mr. Brasier was at his home in Guilford over the week end.

The school orchestra went to West Bethel Tuesday afternoon to play at the meeting of Oxford County Pomona Grange.

The girls of the school have enjoyed several hikes recently, under the direction of their Physical Director, Miss Cotrell. Many of the girls hope to earn a "G" by hiking.

Mrs. Hanscom and Mrs. Chaplin entertained at supper on Friday evening, after which four tables of bridge were in progress.

## Farm Bureau News

### Little Red Hen 4-H Club

The Little Red Hen 4-H Club of Bethel met at the grammar school building Saturday afternoon, May 3. There were five members present and the following Child Health Day program:

President Hoover's Proclamation, read by Leader Club Members

Reading, Ode to Posture, Morris Vail

Reading, Adventure, Floyd Bartlett

## BUSINESS CARDS

HOWARD E. TYLER, D. C.  
Palmer Graduate  
Office Hours—9 A. M. to 12 M.; 2 P. M.  
to 5 P. M. Evenings by appointment  
Bethel  
Monday afternoon Tel. 228-3  
Thurs. eve. NORWAY

GREENLEAF  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & MORTICIAN  
AUTO HEARSE  
AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE  
SICK  
Day and Night Service  
BETHEL, MAINE  
Phone 112

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BETHEL, MAINE  
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKERS  
Crass Drapery  
FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP  
Letters of inquiry promptly answered  
See Our Work—Get Our Prices  
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed

EXPERT FRAMING  
Only the finest of materials used,  
and we know just how to combine them  
to harmonize with the beauties of  
the picture that we frame.  
OUR PRICES ARE MODERATE  
at TYLER'S,  
Spring St., Bethel, Maine 46

THE CITIZEN—PRINTERS  
NO JOB TOO LARGE—  
OR TOO SMALL

## BETHEL VILLAGE CORPORATION

## FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

1 blast, repeated at one minute intervals, Broad, Mason and Paradise Streets.  
2 blasts, repeated at one minute intervals, Mill Hill.  
3 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.  
4 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.  
5 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Lower Main, Mechanic, Clark, Lower High, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.  
6 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Mills, Mill Yards and Railroad Street.  
IN CASE OF FIRE—Call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will tend to the alarm immediately.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. R. B. Tibbets, W. M.; Ernest F. Blbee, Secretary.

PITTSFIELD CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. B., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Gladys Holt, W. M.; Mrs. Ethel Blbee, Secretary.

MR. ABRAHAM BURGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in the hall every Friday evening. Herman May Jr., S. G.; Alvin F. French, Secretary.

MR. JAMES F. BISHOP, I.O.O.F., No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in the hall every Saturday evening. Tom and Mrs. Maud Ryan, Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, Secretary.

ST. JOSEPH'S BAPTIST CHURCH, No. 22, E. of P., meets in Grange Hall the first and third Tuesdays of each month. Bernard Holte, P. U.; Kenneth McInnis, K. of H., No. 31.

SATURDAY TEMPLE, No. 69, PYTHIAN LODGE, No. 10, F. & A. M., meets in the hall every Friday and fourth Monday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Florence McLean, M. E. S.; Mrs. Jessie Mitchell, M. of C. and C.

BROWN BOY, No. 92, F. & A. M., A. M. Bean, Commander; George Hardling, Adjutant; L. N. Hartlett, Q. M.; Brownell W. B. C., No. 26, meets at home of Mrs. Eva Hastings the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Eva Hastings, President. Mrs. Lillian Burank, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MINUTEMAN POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in its rooms, J. M. Harrington, Commander; Charles Taft, Adjutant.

COL. C. H. EDWARDS CAMP, No. 72, S. of U. V., meets second Thursday of each month at the Grange Hall. Atton Hutchinson, Commander; P. C. Lapshin, Secretary.

AUXILIARY to COL. C. H. EDWARDS CAMP, No. 72, S. of U. V., meets second Thursday of each month in Grange Hall. Marian Skiffins, President. Mrs. Mary Lapham, Vice President.

BETHEL ORANGE, No. 26, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. F. E. Russell, Mrs. Eva M. Hastings, Secretary.

PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION meets second Monday of each of the following months: Oct., Dec., Jan., March, April, June. I. A. Edwards, President; Mrs. H. D. Thurber, Secretary.

## Larry, the Panhandler

By NELLIE R. GATES

OF COURSE every one who reads *Storm, Sr.* Hardly a day passes that the famous "sugar tycoon" is not mentioned on the financial page. But unless you are buying sugar on the exchange instead of over the counter, his exploits do not make interesting reading. But Larry, Jr.—Lollypop Larry—that is a different story!

There is a lad who keeps the reporters on the jump. Several newspaper men have made their reputations embellishing one of Lollypop Larry's escapades for their paper. He can spend money faster than his distinguished dad can make it. Or could, but that is a different story, too.

Naturally most of the girls were right on their toes to please this son of Croesus. He had everything he had ever wanted in his twenty-three years summed to him on a silver platter, until he met Letta Bird, the girl who made the big hit as the sophisticated little sister in *Concentric Circles*.

"Why is it I can't make that kid fall for me, Ruthie?" he asked Ruth Kent, the attractive, efficient young girl who was his mother's private secretary, as she was giving him ten one afternoon under a sun umbrella on the lawn of the Storm country house. "I've given her as good a rush as I ever tried on anyone."

Ruth stared at him from under arched brows. She and Larry had many friends and enemies—for years.

"Suppose you tell me, Larry," she said, pouring herself a second cup of tea. "Just why should I expect a girl like Letta Bird to fall for you. Letta Bird, I happen to know, is a splendid girl who has worked hard to get where she is. Why on earth, the suddenly blazed out at him, "why don't you tell to your chorus girls and the silly little flappers you like so well? Why should a fine girl like Letta Bird want to fall for a panhandler?"

"A what?" Astonishment and anger were mingled in Larry's question. "A what did you call me, Ruth?"

"A panhandler," definitely. "What are you but a panhandler? Lollypop Larry who never did a day's work in his life. Who lives on his father's donations."

"A panhandler. Why Ruth, that means a bum, a beggar!"

"Well?"

"So that's what you think of me."

"That's what I think of you, Larry. And that's why honest, hard-working girls with ambitions to be something besides gold diggers, don't fall for you, Larry."

Larry left home without even a good-by. For ten weeks no one heard a word from him. Even his family had no idea where he was or what he was doing. "But he can't be up to any foolishness," Mr. Storm said one afternoon, as they were discussing his absence in Ruth's presence, "because the papers haven't been able to get hold of anything. And he hasn't drawn his allowance since he left. Those little notes that come each Monday morning, saying he is all right and not to worry, prove he is all right I feel."

"Well, they don't prove it to me," answered Mrs. Storm. "I wish he would come back and tell."

"It makes our hearts panhandlers would ride." Stepping out of the sun porch onto the wide veranda where the family were sitting, Larry took his mother's arm and stood holding it a minute, eyes bent over Ruth. Both of them again poured tea.

"It holds a new member of the party now. It's my afternoon off. I didn't wait anyone to think I had to have time to get a job, so instead of applying for one at dad's office, I went up to Sherman and got one in the refinery there. I'm learning the sugar business from the bottom up."

Mrs. Storm evidently was not particularly pleased at the turn things were taking. "One man in the family with his nose in the griddlestone should be enough," she said petulantly. But Mr. Storm, Sr., was delighted. "I told you there was something in the lad that would come out sooner or later," he said as he and Mrs. Storm went into the house.

"Well, Ruthie, do you think that with a regular job I have graduated from the panhandling class?"

"Oh, Larry, please!"

"Now don't you dare to crawlfish Ruth Kent. Look at your handwork and be proud. Do you suppose a nice ambitious girl who was not a gold digger, would fall for me now? I am making thirty seven dollars and fifty cents a week."

"I know she would, Larry. You just try and date Letta Bird up tonight. Tell her what you are doing. I'll bet she will take you on."

"Letta Bird! Who ever said any thing about Letta Bird? I am talking about a gal miles named Ruth Kent. Do you suppose Ruth Kent would fall for me if I gave her a real rush?" Larry's words were trivial enough but the voice behind them went deep down into Ruth Kent's heart. "Please, Mrs. Kent, with honest pleading looked down into hers. "This is the last panhandling I'll ever do, Ruthie. Help me God, but I've got to have a little help to get through this thing right. Will you give it to me?"

"You have all I have already, Larry." Ruth replied and started opening her eyes fully to see what this odd girl meant.

## SOUTH WATERFORD

A chimney has been built on the York and Greenleaf cottage on the east shore of Bear Pond the past week. A man from Lewiston did the work.

W. E. Abbott has a Buick roadster which was delivered on Tuesday. He and his wife have been living in his bungalow for several weeks.

Mrs. Ida Riggs, who has been very ill since March, improves slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Nichols of Lewiston have been stopping at Leon York's.

Leon York and Curtis Nichols are working on the Howard and Kouwenhoven cottages on Keoka Lake.

Percy Allen of South Paris visited his aunt, Mrs. A. A. Monroe, one day last week.

Mrs. Bertha Parker has returned from Haverhill, Mass., where she has spent the winter and has opened the Parker House for the summer.

Mrs. Carlson and Anderson of Boston spent a few days in the village this past week, stopping at Leon York's.

Arthur Kingman has recovered from his operation and is able to be at work again.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lovejoy returned to Worcester, Mass., on Monday, after spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Greene. Mr. Lovejoy was much improved in health when he left for home.

Mrs. Marion Aquilin is gaining. They have named the little daughter, Marquise. Happy.

Mrs. Ben Collins has helped Mrs. Ida Holden with her housecleaning this past week.

Ethel Sweet has spent her week's vacation at her home at W. W. Abbott's. Fred Burgess of Portland was a week end guest at the Abbott home. Robbins Plummer, who has been so ill, is slowly gaining.

Mrs. Orrie Monroe, who is with the Plummers, has been having furniture moved into the Smith House for occupancy this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker of Cumberland Mills were in town Wednesday. They were callers at Mrs. Ida Riggs, Mrs. Pebe Hapgood, and Mrs. A. A. Monroe.

Mrs. L. R. Muller is still ill in bed, but is gaining.

Mrs. Annie Bradbury and Mrs. Hazel Kimball have been sick with bad colds.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wentworth and Dorothy had dinner with Mrs. A. A. Monroe and daughter Ethel recently. They leave soon for Maryland.

A Benefit in the form of a Supper, Pound Party and Dance, with Andrews' four-piece orchestra, was given to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker of Cumberland Mills in town Friday evening by the community. It was a great success social and financially. A fine supper was served to about 150 at 6:30 P. M., with Annie Bradbury and Blanche Tyler in charge. Over \$150 was realized to hand Mrs. Allen from personal checks, the Community Chest and the proceeds of the evening.

Mrs. Octavia Hagar has returned to her home in Bridgton after spending ten weeks at Mr. and Mrs. Bion Hale's when both were ill. Their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Avery Holloman, of Wilder, Vt., have come to make their home with the Parkers.

W. W. Abbott is better so he does some chores, but still suffers much pain.

Mrs. Horace Allen and mother, Mrs. Mandell, improve but little. Mrs. George McAllister, who was with them for two weeks, has gone. They are without help at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Warren of Portland were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Hamlin, Clinton Ridge is to serve on the jury for the May term of court.

Mrs. Carrie Hayes and daughter Edna, Mrs. Mary Gardner and daughter Annie, Mrs. Florence Nelson and Edna and Ethel Kimball attended the "Mother and Daughter Banquet" held at North Waterford recently.

Mr. and Mrs. James Leopold and Phyllis of Bridgton were Sunday guests of her father, W. E. Abbott.

Annie Gardner has been spending her week's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Gardner. She returned to Portland on Sunday.

Mrs. A. A. Monroe and Ethel were in Sandy Creek on Sunday to attend memorial services for Mrs. Clara L. Allen, Mrs. Monroe's sister.

W. K. Hamlin has recently bought the corn shop and lot. He will use the grounds for stacking his lumber.

Tom Mountain Orange held a Neighborhood Meeting Saturday evening, when Bowdoin and South Paris Granges were invited. Thirty members from South Paris responded, and five other granges were represented.

"I know she would, Larry. You just try and date Letta Bird up tonight. Tell her what you are doing. I'll bet she will take you on."

"Letta Bird! Who ever said any thing about Letta Bird? I am talking about a gal miles named Ruth Kent. Do you suppose Ruth Kent would fall for me if I gave her a real rush?" Larry's words were trivial enough but the voice behind them went deep down into Ruth Kent's heart.

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"You have all I have already, Larry." Ruth replied and started opening her eyes fully to see what this odd girl meant.

June Pike and Clara Hamlin, Hammonasset, were present.

Levi Woodworth, Paris Orange Reservation, 4-H Club Girls.

Reading, Sister Ida A. Holden Song, Mother, Bro. Ben Collins and Six Little Girls Play, 4-H Club Girls

Reading, Bro. F. I. Cummings, Paris Orange Recitation, Nancy Hamlin Duet,

Sisters Carrie Haynes, Jane Sanderson Reading, Sister Chapman, Paris Orange Song, Down on the Farm in Harvest Time, Bro. and Sister Harold S. Pike Piano solo, Sister Dorothy Holden Tableau, My Faith Looks Up to Thee, Song sung by Sister Nellie Stone, Tableau by Three Girls Reading, A Mother's Work, Sister Ervine of Paris Orange Acted Play, Wanted A Wife

Mrs. Eugenia Collins was chairman of the program committee.

The next meeting on May 17 is to be a day meeting with dinner and the public has a cordial invitation to the afternoon program. The speaker from Good Will Farm will tell of their work there.

Mrs. Marion Ide of Norway was at the home of A. M. Whitman over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Orilo were at Paris Hill a few days this week, calling on relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Morgan called on relatives in Tuell Town Sunday. Frank Curtis, Colista Morgan and Mary and Ellen Wooster were in Gilford Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cole and Lauri and Kusti Tamminen were at home over Tarmouth over the week end.

Mrs. Gardner Beal and son of Lewiston spent a few days with Mrs. Roy Millett this week. Mrs. Millett returned with her to Lewiston where she stayed for the week end.

Mrs. Marina Ide of Norway was at the home of A. M. Whitman over the week end.

Mrs. Eugenia Collins was chairman of the program committee.

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Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Orilo were at Paris Hill a few days this week, calling on relatives.

Emma M. Bragg, late of Upton, deceased; first account presented for alimony.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of Probate Court at Paris this twenty-ninth day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

## STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-ninth day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty.

The following matters having been presented for the action theron hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in

**BUSINESS OUTLOOK ALL RIGHT**

By CHARLES M. SCHWAB, Steel Magnate.

I HAVE never felt more optimistic than I do today about the future of business. In the fifty years that I have built steel mills I have never built a mill that met the demands on it that followed. With that in mind, who wouldn't be optimistic? This recent speculative wave that has hit the country has brought losses only to those people who thought they were rich. We of the factories lost nothing; for we still have wealth in the bricks and mortar and machines of our factories.

Business in the United States is going to grow just as surely and just as fast in the future as it has in the past. In the steel industry alone we have a background that should inspire us. From 1,000,000 tons in 1879 to 57,000,000 in 1929, or two-thirds of the world's output is a record worthy of study. I have the greatest confidence that the industry of today will follow the path and the pace that have been outlined for it. Any business that is conducted a little better than the other fellow's is bound to succeed.

Real prosperity means prosperity, happiness and good times for the masses of the people. The average daily wage scale, excluding salaries of employees of the gigantic Bethlehem Steel corporation, the board of directors of which I am chairman, is slightly more than \$7 a day. The highest possible wages lead to and indicate well-being of the masses.

**COLLEGE MEN RANK HIGH**

By DR. JOHN M. THOMAS, President Rutgers University.

I am an optimist on America because of what I know concerning the quality of the young manhood of the nation. By and large they are clean, manly and honorable. They will tell the truth, almost all of them even in a tight place. They are neither yellow, nor red, nor even pink. They have much to learn, but they are learning it faster than any generation of any people on record. They prefer hard games to easy ones, difficult jobs to soft snaps. They will attend to the work that needs doing and the problems that need solving fully as well—and I honestly believe a little better—than we of the older generation have attended to ours.

The college student of today has a pretty hard time of it, for he is asked to continue the preparatory stage of life at an age when his parents were out in the world and when his grandfathers in most cases had families.

It is hard to be always getting ready to do something by and by. It takes a good deal of patience and grit to stick at it through the long years of preparation necessary for superior service in this complex world. In youth it is the itch to get away and to get at something practical and real. Parents may well be patient, sympathetic and encouraging. Don't blame the boy for being restless and unappreciative of his opportunities. College is probably the first thing he has undertaken; challenge him to make a success of it.

**CHILDREN VICTIMS OF DIVORCE**

By DISTRICT JUDGE CHARLES C. SACKMANN, Denver.

Divorce has caused more violations of the law by youths than any other one cause. During the last year more than half of the serious offenses considered in my court involved men under twenty-five. Most of them were on trial for aggravated robbery and grand larceny.

After a couple is divorced, the children are often sent to stay with relatives or, perhaps, with either the father or mother. The child is neglected. He plunges out "on his own" to make his own future.

There was a time when it was a disgrace to be divorced. Now people pride themselves in this achievement—with no thought to the effect upon the children of their marriage. In these cases the children suffer from the loss of either the care, spiritual advice and example of a good mother or the stern discipline, companionship, counsel and restraining hand of a good father.

When divorce enters the horizon of a child he loses one or the other, or both of these heritages to which he is entitled. The child then becomes an easier victim of any criminal instinct he may have.

**LEAGUE'S WORST DECADE ENDED**

By SIR ERIC DRUMMOND, Secretary League of Nations.

While it is impossible to predict, and it is unwise to prophesy, I am inclined to expect that the League of Nations' next decade will mainly be occupied with a careful development along lines which are laid down already or which are projected. He who expects sensational movements is likely to be disappointed. He who recognizes that vast labor must be expended to change trails now scarcely blazed into traveled highways of international intercourse, is viewing the future of the League with sober realism.

There is no reason to suppose that constitutional readjustments of the League are at an end, but it is unlikely that they will henceforward occur as often as in the early years.

The League's first decade, in other words, has been to a large extent one of establishment, not altogether free from experiment. In the period to follow, the good will of the peoples and the co-operation of their leaders being assumed, this early planting should bring forth immediately bountiful harvests of mutual benefits to every community of the human race.

**YOUTH NEEDS HOME CONTROL**

By DR. SAMUEL S. DRURY, Recter St. Paul's School, New York.

Both home and school seem to capitulate in the presence of youth bent upon a good time, falsely so called. Schoolmasters shake their heads and parents wring their hands and young people do as they please. The modern American summer resort becomes a place to be avoided and the Christmas holiday is a period of dread. Is it not time for parents to reassess their control and for schools to aid the home in maintaining standards of sensible behavior, not for nine months per annum but for twelve?

Concerning "retreats" in the country, I ask, "Is this right? Ought family life be disrupted? Would not corporate insistence by home and school reclaim for youth the happy opportunity to stay young in the previous formative years from fourteen to eighteen? Rejoice, young man, in thy youth, should be the motto. We are a long time old."

**WEST PARIS**

Onward Rebekah Lodge observed brothers' and children's night April 29, with an attendance of sixty-nine besides the children who assisted with the program. A good program consisting of music by three pieces of the orchestra, a solo and encore by Mrs. Floyd Redman of Bryant Pond, a little play, "The Melting Pot," by twelve children, a solo and encore by Wendell Ring, and a drill by Rebekahs. Refreshments were served, and a social time was enjoyed. The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hollister, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Merrill of South Paris, and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Estes and three boys of Bryant Pond.

Mrs. Jennie Brown Dunham, who has been spending the winter with her brother, Edwin H. Brown, at Rumford, has returned and is staying at George W. Ridlon's.

Services were largely attended at the Universalist church Sunday morning, April 27, when the Odd Fellows, Rebekahs, and Boy Scouts attended the service. Mrs. Esther Tower Anderson read the story, "In the Garden," very impressively, and sang a solo. Mrs. Floyd Redman of Bryant Pond rendered a solo, and Mrs. C. H. Bates and Sylvia Morgan sang a duet. There were pretty floral decorations.

The men of the Universalist parish held a food sale at Gammon & Martin's hardware store Wednesday afternoon. Evidently the men are experts in the culinary line, for they sold all the food in an hour and netted \$12.80. The clerks' ball Thursday evening was very largely attended.

Ellsworth D. Curtis has been having an ill turn during the past week, and was unable to attend to his duties at the postoffice.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Doughty entertained the senior class of West Paris High School Wednesday evening. Games and dancing were enjoyed, and refreshments were served.

Rev. George C. Smith has been appointed to Naples and West Seligay, and Rev. A. E. Roberts of West Southport is the new pastor at the United Parish.

The Odd Fellows gave a father and son banquet to members of their order and Boy Scouts on Saturday evening, April 26. Hon. A. C. Wheeler of Auburn was the speaker of the evening.

There is to be an all-day meeting of the Grange next Saturday, May 10, with two other granges invited, Franklin and Paris. There are to be farm pictures by the General Mills Co. in the afternoon. It will be an open meeting, and the public generally invited.

Mrs. George Robinson, who spent the winter with her sister and daughter, has returned to her home.

Mrs. Lena Sewall Herterick came from Portland Tuesday to spend the summer with Mrs. Georgia Robinson on the farm.

**SOUTH ALBANY**

Rev. Hilda Iven and Mrs. Nancy Andrews were dinner guests of James Kimball and family on Thursday.

Robert Hill and daughter Eugenia are very much improved in health.

Mrs. Cecil Kimball is spending some time with her grandfather, Charles Stone, who remains very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Fullerton have returned home from Portland and are staying on their farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell attended the Council Meeting at Waterford Flat last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Robinson were weekend guests at Leon Kimball's.

**QUALITY THAT ENDURES**

THE extra value built into the new Ford car is reflected in its alert, capable performance, reliability and long life.

Beneath its flashing beauty of line and color, there is a mechanical excellence unusual in a low priced car. Many measurements are accurate to the thousandth of an inch. Every part has been carefully designed and made to give you many thousands of miles of faithful, uninterrupted service.

In safety, comfort, speed, power, economy—in all that goes to make a good automobile—it is a value far above the price. The quality of the new Ford is a quality that endures.



**\$435 up—f. o. b. Detroit**

CALL OR PHONE FOR DEMONSTRATION

**HERRICK BROS. CO.**

Bethel, Maine

TEL. 44-12

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Churchill were in Minot on Saturday.

Donald Brown was home from Paris High School over the week end.

Rev. Mr. Townsend preached a very interesting sermon at the Albany Church on Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Hill and daughter Margaret were callers at James Kimball's Sunday evening.

Roy Wardwell was at Fred Scribner's after a pig Monday.

Mrs. Elmer Fiske has been spending a few days with her father, Charles Stone.

Leon Kimball was a recent caller at Preston Flint's.

Mrs. Nancy Andrews has returned to her home at Hunt's Corner. All are glad to welcome her home.

George Learned has a Chevrolet sedan.

Samuel Raymond of Upton is staying at the home of C. E. Burgess.

Windfield Howe of Bethel is working for Chlesley Saunders at Hanover and driving back and forth with his car.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Hastings observed their sixty-second wedding anniversary April 26th.

**STATE OF MAINE**

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named,

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of May, A. D. 1930, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Helen A. Russell, late of New York City, New York, deceased; Copy of Will and petition for allowance of the same in this county, presented by Leslie E. Davis, a purchaser of real estate in Oxford County, belonging to said deceased.

Frances M. Whitman, late of Bethel, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Clyde L. Whitman as executor of the same to act without bond as expressed in said Will, presented by said Clyde L. Whitman, the executor therein named.

Agnes L. Howe, late of Bethel, deceased; petition that John H. Howe be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased to act without bond, presented by said John H. Howe, son and sole heir.

Jonathan M. Crockett, late of Norway, deceased; petition that William H. Crockett be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased to act without bond, presented by William H. Crockett, brother and heir.

Hannah G. Hobbs, late of Bethel, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate, presented by Charles O. Demeritt, administrator.

Charles G. Blake, late of Bethel, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Roy C. Blake as executor of the same to act without bond as expressed in said Will, presented by said Roy C. Blake, the executor therein named.

Ida M. Haseltine, late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, executor.

Ida M. Haseltine, late of Bethel, deceased; petition for determination of inheritance tax, presented by Ellery C. Park, executor.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris this 15th day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

**Your  
Visions  
Realized**

Millions of people have learned that saving money regularly is the quickest and surest means of bringing about some desired thing.

Your dreams will be one step nearer realization every time you deposit in your Savings Account.

**Bethel Savings Bank**

BETHEL, MAINE

**The Citizen  
OFFERS ITS READERS  
TREMENDOUS  
SAVINGS  
WHY PAY MORE?  
ON THEIR**

**MAGAZINES**

You Can Have Your Choice  
Of Any FIVE  
MAGAZINES For Only  
**2.75**

It's absolutely true! No strings attached to this offer. You can actually have your choice of any 5 of these famous magazines if you ACT NOW! The cost is just 1/5th of their actual value. A whole year's reading for Father, Mother and the kiddies. Stories and articles on every known topic. Look 'em over. Select your favorites and Mail the Coupon Today! Don't worry if you already get some of these magazines. Renewals will be properly extended.

**Money Saving Coupon**

All Subscriptions Are for a Full Year  
(Except Pathfinder, which is for 6 mos.)

Gentlemen: I wish to take advantage of your Magazine Bargain Offer. I am enclosing the above amount in payment for a one year subscription to your publication, the FIVE Magazines I have marked with an X below.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

St. or R. P. D. \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

Household Magazine \_\_\_\_\_

Modern Homemaking \_\_\_\_\_

Self Farm Picty. Journal \_\_\_\_\_

Needlecraft \_\_\_\_\_

Pathfinder (Wkly) 26 Issues \_\_\_\_\_

People's Popular Monthly \_\_\_\_\_

Sportsman's Digest \_\_\_\_\_

Standard Poultry Journal \_\_\_\_\_

Successful Farming \_\_\_\_\_

Woman's World \_\_\_\_\_

**THE GREAT GABBO**  
A Dancing, Singing, Dramatic Musical Spectacle  
OVER 500 IN THE CAST  
Directed by a 125-PIECE SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA  
You've never seen anything like it  
COMEDY - NEWS

MON. TUES.—MAY 12, 13

BETTY COMPTON

IN

“THE GREAT GABBO”

A Dancing, Singing, Dramatic Musical Spectacle  
OVER 500 IN THE CAST

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COMEDY - NEWS

WED., THURS.—MAY 14, 15

GEORGE ARLISS in

“The Green Goddess”

Thrilling, Leath, Taking, Suspenseful

MONDAY & TUESDAY

GEORGE ARLISS in

“The Green Goddess”

Thrilling, Leath, Taking, Suspenseful

MONDAY & TUESDAY

GEORGE ARLISS in

**THE  
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN**  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
AT BETHEL, MAINE  
CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter, May  
7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel,  
Maine.

Cards of Thanks, 75¢. Resolutions  
of Respect, \$1.00. Reading notices in  
town items, 10¢ per line.

All matter sent in for publication in  
the Citizen must be signed, although  
the name of the contributor need not  
appear in print.

Single copies of the Citizen are on  
sale at the Citizen office and also by  
W. E. Beasom, Bethel;  
Bethel Stanley and Donald Brown, Bethel;  
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel;  
Gordon Chase, Bryant Pond;  
Ernest Swan, Locke Mills;  
Stevens Pharmacy, South Paris.

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1930

## HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

QUESTION

- What is a radio tube commonly called in England?
- What are the Audubon Societies organized for?
- What is the capital of Brazil?
- Who were called "Copperheads?"
- What animal climbs around trees, hanging upside down?
- What is the German for lettuce?
- What is the flower for the month of April?
- What wrote "Hiawatha?"
- On what continent is the Danube river?
- What is the Torpentine state?
- What germ caused cancer?
- Who painted the famous "Mona Lisa?"

**ANSWERS**  
to Last Week's Questions

- A reddish, yellowish brown, or reddish brown color.
- Audubon's Birds.
- A stringed musical instrument.
- Because of their similitude for the Negro.
- North Dakota.
- Ural Mountains.
- Bahama.
- Quito.
- The violet.
- President Monroe.
- Mt. Lassen.
- The Chinese.

MOTHER  
A Reverie

On my mother's clear laugh 'er my  
tears steal,  
And off on my lips her expression I feel;  
Yet 'er only in dreams, for the years  
have been long  
Since she went from my presence to  
join Heaven's fire.

Dear little Master! the swift willing  
lamb!  
With eyes so ready to die  
No fear were in his heart and no voice  
in his life.

No trust like an honest old tree.

How often when stricken and sore  
He'd say,

"Sing for me, good brothers,  
It's time to go to God."

He'd come to guide me on waters so  
dangerous.

He'd hold me close and drop  
Down to me, saying, "Don't you know  
The love of God is in your heart?"

He'd whisper, "I'm here with you."

And when I'd say, "I'm all alone,"

He'd say,

"I'm here with you."

When I'd say, "I'm all alone,"

He'd say,

"I'm here with you."

With the same face for break, and eyes  
that did not weep.

Dear little Mother, how wist over  
your kind hands over me.

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The Silver  
Cross

By KENNETH F. CRANE  
(Copyright)

**WES BROOKER**, suburban reporter for the Morning Call, found himself entering the public museum when he should have been covering a lecture on child psychology at the Henry Clay school. Instead of dozing in a hard seat in the school auditorium, while Doctor Sylvia Hirsch, eminent child expert who as yet had not been fortunate enough to have any children herself, droned on about the psychological reactions of the adolescent and illustrated her lectures with fierce though profound glances through large glasses, Wes had chosen to come down to the museum and see the thing for himself. It was a queer coincidence that had brought him and Major Melding together at the athlete club banquet. Wes always welcomed an opportunity to swap war experiences.

The reporter hustled through the corridor and turned to the right into the main floor museum room. He had been there many times. The Indian basket display, the miniature groups depicting life of the Eskimos, the shelves containing ancient lamps, did not interest him. He entered the large room housing the World war exhibit and walked through the aisles between the cabinets, examining them closely. He stopped before one of the cabinets and stared at an object mounted carefully and bearing a neatly lettered placard.

It was a small silver cross, perhaps an inch and a half long, "lost by some American soldier most likely killed while advancing at Chateau Thierry." The donor was Major Melding. One of the corners of the smaller arm of the cross had disappeared, as if it had been carried away by a bullet. Wes noticed this and smiled.

Wes drifted into a kind of calm reverie which lasted perhaps fifteen minutes and might have lengthened into a half hour had he not been disturbed by the presence of another person in the next room. Casually he glanced up and saw the intruder, who however, due to the darkness of the room, had not seen him.

There was a bit of prettiness about her despite the pale, worn face, the whiteness of which was accentuated by her black dress and hat. Idly Wes followed her progress as she aimlessly wandered through the aisles. He would have bet his life that there was a story in that girl. From 's position the cabinet before which he had stood and examined the silver cross a short time before, was plainly visible. The girl was passing it now. Her eyes swept the objects in this cabinet in a listless manner. Then she stopped in front of it and Wes saw her start. What was she looking at in that manner?

She was speaking, speaking to something in the cabinet. With a question in his mind as to her sanity, Wes bent further forward so that he could better hear the low sounds. "Paul," she was moaning half sadly half joyously it seemed, "Paul. Then you were killed. Now I know why you don't come back to me. Oh, Paul! Now it's mine. Paul, it's mine! They can't keep it; I'm going to have it."

Hysterically she glanced around then, to Wes's amazement, the girl seized a small grenade, now empty, that was openly displayed on a stand nearby, and, before Wes could dash in to interrupt her, shattered the glass door of the case and tore an object from its mounting.

Wes had darted to her side. The thing she held in her hand was the silver cross, the silver cross that Major Melding had.

"Grl, are you crazy? Don't you realize that noise will arouse all the attendants in the building?"

"I don't care. It belongs to me; I gave it to Paul before he left for the front. Now he's dead and it belongs to me."

Wes thought quickly. Then before the girl could protest, he rushed her to a side staircase.

"Beat it quick," he commanded, and clutching the cross she disappeared.

When two blue uniformed attendants ran into the exhibit room they found a very bland reporter reaching through the broken glass of a case removing a gas mask that was advertised as being found at Verdun. Already piled in his arms was a German star shell pistol, a dented metal mirror and a manual on the operation of machine guns.

Three hours later Ole Simpson the fat good-natured reporter who covered the hotels, gazed at Wes through the bars of a cell door. He was grinning.

"What the h--- got into you?" was his first remark. "Trying to start a museum of your own?"

Wes grinned back at him. "Wait'll Makosky on the police run joins the party, then I'll tell you the whole story."

When Makosky came, Wes told them what had happened that afternoon.

"But what the devil were you doing in the museum? I thought you were out in Whitefish Bay!" asked Simpson.

"I came to look at that silver cross."

"What a nut!"

"Keep this to yourself, and that poor kid who's been waiting for Dan will be happy. That one corner was carved off by a bayonet in a dogfight we were waffling to go on a raid. The cross was found by Major Melding, my commander. I lost it. It's mine. Major Paul's still wearing his somewhere in Marcellus."

Menu Puzzle

One of the crew of a big liner chanced to pick up a menu card, and, seeing at the top "Table d'hôte," turned to his pal and inquired:

"What does this 'ere mean, Joe?"

"Well," said Joe, "it's like this 'ere. Them swell in the saloon have some soup, a bit of fish, a bit of this, a bit of that, and a bit of summat else, and call it 'table d'ôte.' We have 'table d'ôte,' only we mixes it all together and call it 'Irish stew!'"—London Answer.

Tiny Photograph

The smallest photograph in the world, so tiny as to be invisible to the naked eye, was recently on "exhibition" at the Royal Photographic Society in London. In the center of a little piece of glass is a minute circle; in the middle of the circle is an infinitesimal speech, which is hidden to the naked eye. Under a microscope, however, one sees a photo of Neptune, one of the inventors of photography, taken by Professor Goldberg.

English May Festivals

In England the May festival probably reached its highest development. How thoroughly recognized the custom became in that country is illustrated by the fact that in the reign of Henry VIII the heads of the corporation of London went out into the high grounds of Kent to gather the May with the king and his queen, Catherine of Aragon, coming from their palace of Greenwich and meeting these respected dignitaries on Shooter's hill.

Adulterated With Water

Adding unnecessary water to canned goods manufactured for shipment and sale in interstate commerce is in violation of the federal food and drugs act. Inspectors of the food, drug and insecticide administration, United States Department of Agriculture, are constantly on the alert to detect and punish violators. Such adulterated food, if otherwise properly prepared, would not be harmful to the health of the consumer, but to his pocketbook. He would be buying water at food prices.

The city industrial worker has one chance in eight of living to be seventy years old. The farmer has one chance in three. So reports of a committee of the United Hospital Fund, New York, state. There, in a nutshell, you have a graphic picture of what civilization is doing to us. Health is close to the soil. The time is not far off when cities will in large part break up, factories moving to the open country and taking workers with them. Either that or man heads for extinction.

LOCKE MILLS

Mrs. Owen Davis, who has been very ill, is gaining.

Mrs. D. H. Spearin of Bethel was a recent guest of Mrs. J. E. Day.

Mrs. Elmer Fiske has been in Albany several days, called there by the illness of her father.

Flora Swan, who has been working at Bethel, is at home.

Tena Woodsum, who has been in poor health the past winter is able to be out again.

Eleanor Vetuskey was in Portland Saturday.

Esther Littlefield is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Raynor Littlefield.

Manley Abbott of South Paris was a recent business visitor in town.

Mary Marin spent the week end with Mrs. E. T. Roberts.

BRYANT POND

Jefferson Chapter, No. 89, O. E. S., met at Masonic Hall April 30 and held a special meeting for initiation. Oxford Chapter, Norway, came up and gave the work in a very able and impressive manner. There was quite a large attendance. Refreshments were served after the meeting consisting of sandwiches, coffee, ice cream, cake and salads.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Noyes were here over the week end to see his father who is very low. Mrs. Noyes is staying for a while to help with the work.

The Grade Schools held an entertainment Friday night. The primary and intermediate schools gave a pageant "This Little City of Friendly Hearts," and the grammar school gave a two act play, "Saved by Radio." They all took their parts well. There was a full house. A dance followed the play.

Franklin Grange held its regular meeting Saturday night. All officers were present excepting one. Leslie R. Smith was present and gave a lecture on "An omnibus Insurance, and showed pictures which were very interesting. There were about sixty present. Refreshments were served, consisting of sandwich, apple pie, cheese and coffee.

Mrs. Anna Perham is sick and Mrs. Verne Coker is caring for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cushman of Auburn were the guests of their mother, Mrs. Florence Cushman, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Swan, who have been spending the winter at Southern Pines, N. C., arrived home last week.

Mrs. Marguerite Ervin left the hospital April 30 and is staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Dudley.

She is gaining.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Abbott and daughters, Harriet and Elsie, and Mrs. Fred Cole went to Lewiston last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiske have come here for the summer.

N. I. Swan was in Berlin Sunday to see Horace Cushman, who has been very ill in the hospital. He is gaining now.

Lens Felt of Auburn was here Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Johnson are going to move to Keene, N. H., where he has employment.

GILEAD

Mr. and Mrs. John Klinefelter and infant son have moved to Beecher Falls, Vt., after spending several months here with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Nadrau.

Fred and Harry Taylor were called to Gardner by the death of their sister, Mrs. Clara Garey.

Mrs. Zenon Fontaine was a visitor in Portland Monday.

Mrs. Grace Richardson, who has been employed at the home of Mrs. John McBride the past six years, has completed her duties there.

Amedie Feasitie has purchased a new Chevrolet couch.

Yvonne Aubin has been confined to her home by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Richardson have moved to the Brown Company farm, formerly known as the C. C. Quimby farm.

Mrs. Margaret Keaser has finished work at H. L. Watson's and gone to her home in Crystal, N. H.

Frances Daniels returned to Portland Monday to resume her studies at the Deering High School, after spending ten days at her home here.

Mrs. Eugene Bedard and daughter, Joyce, of Marlboro, Mass., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Daniels.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Arsenault of Portland were in town Sunday, visiting friends.

Much sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Donald Briggitt in the loss of their infant daughter, Beverly Anne, aged seven months, who passed away Tuesday after an illness of two days of pneumonia. Funeral services were

held Thursday morning at 10:30 A. M. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Curtis. Interment was in the Pine Grove Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goodnow and Bert Bennett were in Augusta last Thursday.

The Community Club will meet at the home of Mrs. John Richardson next Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Philistin is assisting in the home of Mrs. John McBride.

Emeline Heath returned to Auburn Sunday to resume her teaching, after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Heath.

Helen Daniels is confined to her home by illness.

Morris Lebron of Berlin was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Taylor of Barre, Vt., were in town recently.

Mrs. Arthur Wilson of Shallowburn, N. H., was a recent guest of her daughter, Mrs. Albert Bennett and Mrs. Roy Arenbrug.

Roland Dixon of Berlin was a business visitor in town Friday.

Sixty-four years ago the last day of April Josiah Heath moved his family to Gilford on the old Cutting Bennett place, now known as Butternut Farm, owned and occupied by Archie T. Heath and family. At that time there was no industry except farming. There were 237 people living in town, of whom three still remain: A. J. Blake, Joseph Lary and Mrs. Celia Wight.

Henry Roberts of Andover is sleeping sleep for V. Bean this week.

Dorothy Burgess of South Paris is helping Mrs. V. Bean with the housework.

George Tibbels has returned to his work here after spending a few days at his home in South Paris.

Mrs. Annie Bean and Mr. and Mrs. William Coolidge and the boys, William and Wilbur, of Portland were weekend guests at R. Kirk's.

Mrs. V. Bean, Alfred Hodgkins and Nilo Muha attended the opening dance at Raynor's Pavilion Saturday night. Funeral services were

NORTH LOVELL

Chester Rowe is boarding at Perley McKeon's while working on the road.

Phil Murphy, who has charge of the power shovel, has moved it to Lovell Village where a piece of road is to be constructed.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Knight are at their cottage, Buena Vista, for the salmon fishing.

Two ladies from here attended the Mother and Daughter Banquet at North Waterford on April 30th. This was a very worthwhile event.

Rev. Ifield Ives from Portland was the speaker of the evening while Mrs. Wilson Morse and Miss Celia Gardner from Waterford gave toasts to the daughters and to the mothers.

Mrs. Lottie Palmer called at John Meserve's Monday afternoon.

Fred Meserve from Fryeburg called on his niece, Mrs. Walter LaRoche, Tuesday.

There is to be a Circle Supper Friday night at the Hall, followed by pictures.

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Dunham and baby, were at Elton Dunham's Saturday night and Sunday Other callers at Mr. Dunham's Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Jordan and children, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Dunham and son Land of Locke Mills, Mrs. Elsie Cole and children, Greenwood Center, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Morgan of Norway.

Mrs. Mahel Dunham attended Grange Saturday evening.

Linwood Ring is boarding at Locke Mills while driving team at Tellebs mills.

R. L. Cummings of West Paris called at Newton Bryant's last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Bryant, Wilmer and Winifred Bryant were at West Paris Sunday forenoon and visited their daughter, Mrs. Durward Lang, at Bryant Pond in the afternoon.

Mrs. Margaret Bryant is working for Mrs. Ed. Thompson, Woodstock, two days each week.

Wesley Ring sawed his finger quite badly while sawing wood last week, making it necessary to go to the doctor twice. It is quite sore yet but is coming all right now.

Charles Hobbs of Gorham, N. H., was at the Girls' Camp here Sunday. He will return the last of the week and do his planting.

William Ellery has carpenters remodeling his cottage on the Greenwood side of Lake Christopher. The pheasants which he had confined near his cottage have been given their freedom and are quite widely scattered. Some have been seen beyond Rowe Hill. They are quite tame and probably a number will be caught by foxes, as they run instead of flying.

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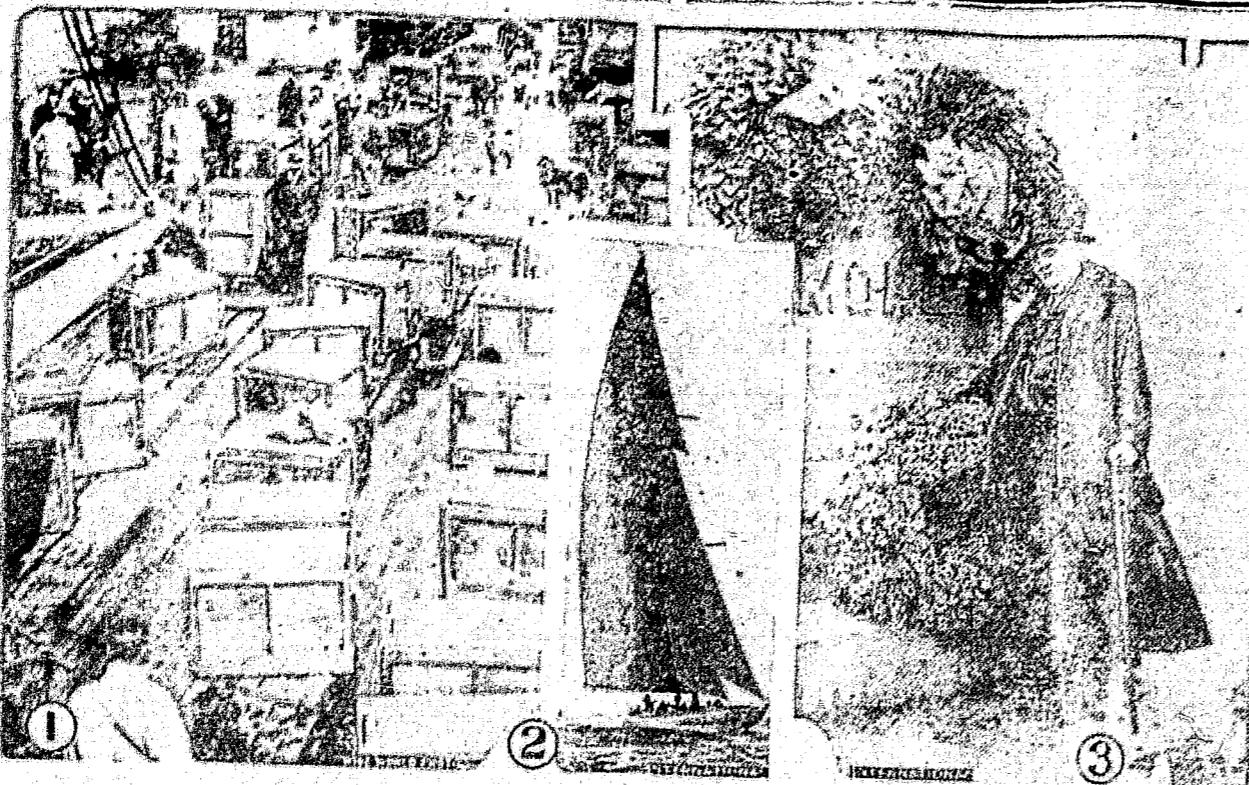
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BETHEL, MAINE



1—Scene on the deck of the whaler C. A. Larsen at New York, which brought back the dogs and some of the men of the Byrd Antarctic expedition. 2—Enterprise, contender for place of defender of the America's cup, having its first spin under command of Commodore Vanderbilt. 3—Mrs. Lelia Morse Rummel placing wreath at statue of her father, Samuel Morse, Inventor of the telegraph, on one hundred thirty-ninth anniversary of his birth.

## NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

### Farm Board and Chamber of Commerce of U. S. in Open Warfare.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

**W**ARFARE between the federal farm board and business as represented by the chamber of commerce of the United States reached its climax at the annual meeting of the chamber in Washington. Stung by bitter criticism of the board's policies, Alexander Legge, the chairman, retorted scathingly. As a member of the board he uttered a challenge to match any other member "dollar for dollar" in financing a permanent nonpartisan working organization to work for farm betterment, a challenge that was later accepted by Julius H. Barnes, chairman of the board of the chamber and wheat director under Herbert Hoover during the war.

Mr. Legge indulged freely in sarcasm in his address.

"I am sure that most of you will agree that you know more about the agricultural situation and how to meet it than I do," he said. "A considerable percentage of your membership have made that quite clear, and perhaps the best answer I can make is the statement that if this is true, and you really know so much about it, the situation presents a very severe indictment of the organization which, having full information of the facts, has made so little effort to remedy the situation."

"When it became apparent that a measure had been provided that really would help the farmer get organized co-operatively so that he, like other producers, would have some voice in determining the outcome of his commodity, the effort was branded as government price fixing, putting the government in business, etc.

"I do not recall to where gone by of hearing you business men making any such complaint against government and that was extended to the manufacturing industry, to transportation and so forth."

Frank A. Miller, the government statistician on the staff of Hoover, made the chief of his attack on the policies of the farm board on financial grounds of stabilizing without regard to the law of supply and demand and that the organization had been founded to the interest of the farmers of the United States, to whom, he said, the

"old guard" had refused to yield the way to the new generation.

"The members of the board, I repeat, did not want any change made in the law, except to expand it to include the new generation."

Secretary of Agriculture Hale, an ex-officio member of the farm board, defended the board and the chamber should be general.

"It is the intention of my department," he said, "to make clear to the American people that the board has done its best to meet the situation created by the farm board."

Hale, whose office of finance and legislation is the chief editorial part of the farm board, told the chamber that the independent group must have caused hope to meet the situation created by the farm board.

The editor of the chamber, who is regarded as a nonpartisan, has adopted a position condemning the policies of the farm board on a strong appeal of protest of the use of cultural methods which now are the use of public funds for the purpose of participation in business enterprises with established agents. The resolution, however, continues, of the farm board as a proper agency for gathering information and for advice and assistance toward the solution of the future business problems.

President Hoover, speaking of the chamber's budget, said the country had passed through the worst of the

trade slump and, with continued unity of effort, would rapidly recover.

**S**ECRETARY of State Stimson, accompanied by two of his colleagues in the London conference, arrived in Washington and were received by President Hoover. In a brief ceremony on the lawn of the Executive mansion Mr. Stimson handed to the President a certified copy of the naval treaty and was formally thanked for the efforts of the delegation. Save for the President's aides, the only spectators at this affair were the operators of talking picture machines. The London agreement is now in the hands of the Senate for ratification or rejection. Mr. Hoover expressed the desire that it be acted on at this session.

Senator Joseph T. Robinson of Arkansas, the only Democratic member of the delegation, was given a hearty reception by the Senate, which recessed so that he might be greeted and congratulated upon his services in London. Speaking informally, he said the treaty marks a distinct advance in world relations. He advocated a building program calling for the construction of all the warships necessary to give the United States a navy built up to the tonnage limits set by the pact, asserting that \$100,000,000 a year should be expended for this purpose during the life of the treaty, if such a sum is necessary. To stop building now, the senator said, would place the United States at a distinct disadvantage in the next naval conference five or six years hence.

**S**PEDY action on the law enforcement legislation recommended by the Wickersham commission and the Department of Justice was asked of Congress by President Hoover, and there were indications that his appeal would be heeded.

The President enumerated the prohibition bureau transfer bill, which has been passed by the House and recently was approved by the Senate Judiciary Committee; bills for the relief of congestion in the courts, which have become involved in controversy in the House Judiciary Committee; the pension bills, which have been passed by the House and approved by the Senate Judiciary Committee; the border patrol bill, on which hearings were commenced before the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, and the District of Columbia Prohibition Enforcement Bill, on which hearings have been held before the Senate District Committee.

The warships to be built include one 10,000-ton cruiser, two 5,000-ton scouts, four 4,000-ton destroyers, and 22 submarines. A feature of the program is the large number of submarines, in which arm the Italian Navy is especially deficient as compared with France. Four of the submarines are to be 1,400 tons, six 800 tons, and 12 of 600 tons, and adapted for coastal activities in home waters.

**I**TALY always rather contemptuous of the efforts to conclude a naval reduction treaty, has embarked on a building program that seems to make like a mad construction race with 17,000. A few days after launching four cruisers and one submarine the council of ministers decreed the program for 1930. It comprises 29 units, totaling 12,900 tons, all to be laid down within a year.

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**R**EPORT of the Indian Nationalists has announced each threatening proposition that the British government has agreed to back the government of India in action it may deem necessary to implement the treaty. It was reported in London that the arrest of Mahatma Gandhi was imminent, although statements made earlier have not been substantiated.

Mr. McCormick read a statement in which she urged that legislation be enacted to provide a closer scrutiny of all campaign activities by national candidates.

**M**ANY DAY demonstrations were of various kinds in the various countries of the world. In Moscow, as had been expected, the Reds put on Romeo and Juliet, nearly a nation-wide proletarian singing revolution. Through Red Square singing revolutionaries hymns 30 buildings were decorated and the windows were viewed by the highest officials of the Soviet Union. Technical companies gave free open air performances and bands were everywhere. Next day the Soviet government demonstrated its technical achievements with a parade of automobiles, motorcycles, armored tank cars, fire engines, tractors, buses and tanks.

In Paris the radicals were kept from demonstrating by the activities of the police, and in Berlin they had parades and a huge meeting but refrained from all violence. The same was true of American cities. Japanese officials demonstrated trouble by making hundreds of arrests, but the demonstrators were notable for their size and enthusiasm.

**M**ISS Belle Stewart of Cleveland, Ohio was selected president of the League of Women Voters at its convention in Indianapolis. This was arranged under a system of alternate plan under which all the presidents will take turns at the headquarters in Washington. Miss Marguerite M. Webb of Minneapolis becomes fifth vice president in place of Mrs. W. W. Rogers of Toledo. All the other vice presidents were re-elected. They are Miss Katherine Ferguson of Lynn, Conn.; Mrs. Louise Anderson of St. Louis, Mo.; Miss Ruth Morgan of New York City, and Miss Elizabeth J. Hauck of Gerald, Okla.

1930 Woman Newsweek Survey.

## NORTH NORWAY

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Heath and son Cecil were in Lewiston Saturday.

R. L. Cummings of West Paris was at Swift's Corner Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Morse and daughter Gertrude motored to Bridgton Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pierce of Northwest Norway have bought the farm formerly owned by Fred Knightly in Waterford and will move there right away.

Among the callers at G. D. Morse's

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Judkins were in South Paris Thursday and called on Mrs. L. L. Lord.

Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Swan and two children from the village, and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Linscott and son Albert of South Paris.

Mrs. Anna Morse and daughters Milie and Ruth from the village spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pierce at Northwest Norway.

Elmer Trask has recently traded for a new Chevrolet truck.

Mrs. Clara Rayford remains very ill at the home of her son, Chester Cummings, at Hanover.

Georgianne Foss has returned and has resumed her teaching after being absent for the past week.

The boys of the 4-H Club held an interesting program at the Grange Hall Saturday night. Over \$7.00 was realized from the entertainment, grab bag, and candy table.

Mrs. Ada Dyer and Allen, Mrs. Henry Foster and Stanley were weekend guests of the Richardsons.

Several attended the Community Orchestra Concert held in Municipal Hall Sunday evening.

## EAST BETHEL

H. O. Blake has a new horse which he recently purchased.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Russell and Cedric of Rumford spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Porter Farwell.

Urban Bartlett spent the week end in Portland, returning home with a new International truck.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Swan and daughter of South Paris were Sunday callers of J. H. Swan and family.

Willis Bartlett has purchased a new Ford truck.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Swan are visiting their son and family at Leckie Mills.

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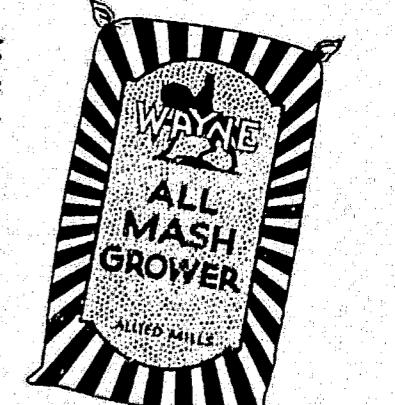
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CHAPTER I.

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BY WYNDHAM MARTYN

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## THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Floyd Unwin, unscrupulous in his designs, with his friend Howard Bettington, painter of some note, but not wealthy, take dinner with their college associate, Alfred Gibbs, who, having a son, Unwin produced a written pledge, which the three had taken while in college, to help each other in adversity, explaining that during the time Gibbs was away for the education of his son Bob, and daughter Mary, Gibbs scotched at the "legality" of the pledge, but agrees to help him if Unwin's daughter came in.

CHAPTER II.—Bettington arranges to help old friend Unwin by painting some pictures and sells them. Mrs. Unwin, a twenty-year-old girl, Radway's private stenographer. He is a man of vast wealth, but a debauchee, living in Gibbs' office as a ruse. Mary is asked to come to him to carry her employer's business secrets, for money. The girl refuses, and leaves him. Radway, exhausted by dissipation, goes off on a long holiday on the ocean, but fails to be accompanied by a secretary and a wireless operator. His wife accepts his invitation to go with him, and Mary Unwin, as a secretary on the trip, and agrees that her brother may accompany them.

"Would you be annoyed if I took a pretty girl?"

"Do you mean that slight dark girl have seen? Oh, Elgar, I wish you could! It would be such company for me."

"If you can arrange it, I'll take her. probably her people wouldn't let her come if I suggested it. I'll phone you her address from the office tomorrow and you can go and see her mother. If she has one. Tell her she will get twenty-five dollars a week. She ought to jump at it."

It was with the hope he would do that Mrs. Radway called next morning at the Unwins' home. Mr. Unwin recognized her instantly. At her marriage Sargent's portrait had helped to make her famous; since that time the society columns and Laverty's saluting of her had kept her in the public eye.

The Unwins were delighted at the news of Mary getting a whole month in shipboard. And the additional saving meant something to them.

It was Mary herself who seemed oblivious. She confided in her brother. "I have a feeling," she said, "that I might not go. It's a kind of presentiment. I wish you could come."

"I wish they would find him for me in the engine room," he explained. His eyes brightened at the prospect of such nearness to machinery at work. "Geet wouldn't that be rich. So do you think it could be arranged? Do you think there's something I could do?"

"If there isn't," she decided, "I won't go."

Betty was astounded at her decision.

"What do I want with an engineering boy aboard?" he snapped. "Perhaps your father would like to go?"

She colored a little. He decided when she flushed she was prettier than any girl in the Winter Palace.

"I'm rather relieved," she said quietly. "I didn't want to go and now I hardly shall not."

"I suppose I shall have to end a lie for him," Radway grumbled. "I've got some plans and glanced at 'em. There are four boats carried, and one of them's a twenty-one-foot launch. He shall look after it, course, he'll have to mess with the rest. Tell him to report to Captain Sargeant of the Albatross, at the New York Yacht Club float, at the foot of Twenty-third street. She leaves for Harbor tomorrow night and will be here by Sunday."



Sketches He Made Were the Best He Had Ever Done.

When she was gone, Radway sank into his padded chair and told himself he was getting old. There

were physical troubles multiplying with a frightening rapidity. After all, he might not be able to turn this trip into one of the old-time carousals. Presently he rang a buzzer and Mary came in.

"Take this telegram," he said: "W. Clement, S. S. Albatross, Bar Harbor, Maine. Ship competent doctor aboard for the education of his son Bob, and daughter Mary. Gibbs' scotched at the 'legality' of the pledge, but agrees to help him if Unwin's daughter comes in. She is to call at his office next day."

As she was leaving the room he called out more cheerfully. "You can insert 'young and handsome,' if you like. You'll have some one to play with then."

CHAPTER III

The Kidnapping of Howard Bettington

Bettington, as he made his way northward from Gloucester, felt a sense of happiness in that he had engaged himself to lift the Unwin family from its monetary troubles. The sketches he made—whch would afterward be transferred to his big canvases—were the best he had ever done. He was pleased, who was ordinarily a hard critic. "This," he cried, as he looked at a study of surf and rock, "will pay Mary's tuition and board for a year."

He was perched upon a little-island of rock, some three miles from Blackport. His enthusiasm led him to overlook the signs of a coming storm, the worst storm which fate August ever brought to the Maine coast.

With the first puff of that fearful storm a great wave, like a tidal bore, rolled in and overwhelmed the rock. Only owing to his great strength and ability as a swimmer was Bettington able to reach shore.

With the storm came an awful darkness which presently merged into night and left Bettington bruised and weary, trying to make his ways to the village. It was midnight when a glim light showed him he was near a small house. Fishing nets and lobster pots were evidence of the calling of the owner.

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She colored a little. He decided when she flushed she was prettier than any girl in the Winter Palace.

"I'm rather relieved," she said quietly. "I didn't want to go and now I hardly shall not."

"I suppose I shall have to end a lie for him," Radway grumbled. "I've got some plans and glanced at 'em. There are four boats carried, and one of them's a twenty-one-foot launch. He shall look after it, course, he'll have to mess with the rest. Tell him to report to Captain Sargeant of the Albatross, at the New York Yacht Club float, at the foot of Twenty-third street. She leaves for Harbor tomorrow night and will be here by Sunday."

He stopped suddenly. His spare form tattered. Weariness had given place to sudden, bewildering fear. He retreated steadily, noiselessly.

At the side of a rowboat, he paused. His blanched face took on something of its normal color. The instinct to flee was conquered. There came yet more strongly to him the desire to know by what he was menaced. But his progression to a woodshed showed no abatement of his caution. From the top of a closet he took down a shotgun, into whose twin barrels he put No. 4 cartridges.

He opened the door of his living room so softly that Bettington did not hear him. It was the cold gust that made the painter look round. He saw a tall, keen-faced man at whose shoulder was the butt of a twelve-bore.

"Don't move," said the fisherman.

Gibbs advanced slowly into the room. He had, too, to his knowledge, set eyes on a stranger. But he looked so scarily and with such obvious menace that Bettington broke the silence.

"I ought to know size for this, I suppose," he said, "but surely, on a night like this a man may seek shelter without being threatened with a scattergun."

"Who were the two men you were with in the post office yesterday?" Gibbs demanded.

"I was not in any post office yesterday," said Bettington stiffly. "I have not been in company with any two men for a fortnight."

Gibbs lowered his gun.

assume a look of malice, but there was still anxiety written plainly. Bettington, watching, noted that the gun was still in such a position as to constitute a threat.

Bettington related his misadventures.

"Painter, eh?" said Gibbs. He crossed the room, took down from a shelf a pencil and a piece of paper. These he handed to the other.

"Prove it," he commanded. "Draw something."

Bettington hesitated for a moment. He was not a man who went the better for being driven. But it occurred to him that here was a solitary who was mentally unbalanced. He sketched a few skillful strokes a portrait of the man standing there, his gun balanced in the crook of his arm.

Jonathan Gibbs looked at it in silence.

"It is good," he said deliberately. "Whatever else you may be you are a draftsman."

"Why should I be anything than I pretend?"

"You've never seen me before?" Gibbs demanded.

"Never," Bettington said; a little reluctantly, "and I shall pass a contented existence if I never see you again. What sort of a Maine fisherman are you to behave like this?"

Gibbs put down his gun and assumed a more friendly air.

"I've been threatened," he said further vaguely. "I've made enemies hereabout. I have to be careful, I was startled."

"You certainly startled me," said the other. "I hoped to be able to pass the night here and dry my clothes."

"You surely can," said Jonathan Gibbs. "I'll boil the water and make you some coffee. I guess you're hungry."

It was after the meal that Bettington asked him, "Why should anyone threaten you here?"

"Jealousy," said Gibbs, after a pause. "I'm not a state of Maine man and I don't mix with anyone around. They don't understand that."

Plainly the man had something to conceal. After all, Bettington told himself, it was none of his business. He had often met queer, ingrown characters. He could not go out into the black night, now made doubly impossible by the deluge of rain. Gibbs made up the fire by packing a huge armful of wood into it.

Bettington was awakened by the aroma of coffee. Gibbs was holding Bettington's shoes up.

"Dried stiff as boards," he announced. "They'll need to be greased before you can get into 'em, and your pants are torn pretty bad. I'll lend you an outfit, and you can get what you want down to Blackport."

There was no answer to his knock upon the door, so Bettington, now chilled to the bone, opened it. He found the shack had but two rooms. A living room with a bed in a corner of it, and a kitchen. A soapstone stove gave what heat the larger room required. Driftwood furnished the visitor with his fuel and he was soon thawing before the fire. Bettington knew the fisherfolk; they were hospitable men wherever one met them. He had no fear he would get a reception that was not cordial.

Bettington had come to the shack of one Jonathan Gibbs, a surly man, who had no trouble with his neighbors. He supported himself indifferently with his fishing and chickens. He was known for a bad tempered man who preferred his own company to any other.

There was no answer to his knock upon the door, so Bettington, now chilled to the bone, opened it. He found the shack had but two rooms. A living room with a bed in a corner of it, and a kitchen. A soapstone stove gave what heat the larger room required.

"We've had an accident," said the broad-shouldered man and pointed to something at the bottom of the launch.

Bettington clung to the side of the drifting motor boat and stood up. There, on the bottom of the other craft, was a man lying immobile. And as the artist stepped over him, the recruit sailor gave tremendous half-arm jab which caught Bettington on the point of the jaw. The other two grabbed him as his head fell forward and hauled him on board where unconscious, he took the place of his assailant, who rose grinning.

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A man with a boat hook smashed in some bottom boards and Jonathan Gibbs' dingly slowly filled with water. Then the launch put out of the bay, past the buoys, and headed north for Bar Harbor.

Bettington had recovered from the knock out within five minutes. He could see from the brightly polished brasswork and mahogany that he was in a yacht's launch. He knew that the hum of the motor would make any call for help useless. He had been really knocked out and was now to be expeditiously strangled. It was incredible. Then the real meaning of the thing flashed on him. He was mistaken for Jonathan Gibbs. He was rowing Gibbs' boat and wearing Gibbs' clothes. With a two days' growth of beard and a face burned with the sun, he might easily pass for the fisherman.

"I ought to know size for this, I suppose," he said, "but surely, on a night like this a man may seek shelter without being threatened with a scattergun."

"Who were the two men you were with in the post office yesterday?" Gibbs demanded.

"I was not in any post office yesterday," said Bettington stiffly. "I have not been in company with any two men for a fortnight."

"I know it well you're not," said Gibbs.

The fisherman was inexplicable. They knew him for himself, and knowing Gibbs' clothes. With a two days' growth of beard and a face burned with the sun, he might easily pass for the fisherman.

"This is all a mistake," he said, addressing himself to Sam. "You think I'm Jonathan Gibbs."

"I know it well you're not," said Gibbs, without animus.

The fisherman was inexplicable. They knew him for himself, and knowing Gibbs' clothes. With a two days' growth of beard and a face burned with the sun, he might easily pass for the fisherman.

"I know it well you're not," said Gibbs.

The fisherman was inexplicable. They knew him for himself, and knowing Gibbs' clothes. With a two days' growth of beard and a face burned with the sun, he might easily pass for the fisherman.

There was seemingly no sort of personal grudge in this high-handed master. The three men were carrying out orders.

"Listen, boy," said Sam, "we've got orders not to say a thing to you till the Boss sees you. It won't do you no good asking why we did it, or who we are. We had to get you alive and unharmed and we did the best we knew how."

It was dark when the lights of Bar Harbor came in sight. Bettington was carried up the gangway, across a deck and then placed in a small cabin lighted with a single porthole.

Sam untied the knots and watched the victim stretch his stiff and cramped limbs.

"Just a word of warning," Sam remarked. "You can't get out of that porthole, and you can't get out of this cabin. If you did, it wouldn't help the Boss sends for you."

Sam turned the keys in the door and left him prisoner. As he examined his dungeon he heard the throb of machinery. From the porthole he could see the boat was moving. He pulled off the heavy sea boots of Jonathan Gibbs and lunged himself on the berth. In many adventures Bettington had learned that fretting and fuming were handicaps that men in danger should not take upon themselves.

Presently he fell asleep and was awakened by Sam.

"You ain't worrying," said Sam, grinning. "They tell me you always had your nerve with you. You won't be able to see the Boss tonight. He's hitting the pipe and it's as much as a man's life is worth to go in now. I haven't no authority to let you out till he gives the word, so I'll bring you a bite to eat here."

Sam waddled out. Bettington was still puzzled by his apparent friendliness. As a physical specimen of humanity Sam did not awaken confidence. On his broad, fat face were written lust and brute courage. He would be a bad man to cross. But why should he regard Howard Bettington, painter of seascapes and man of integrity, with such an air of comradery?

"Where are we bound for?" he asked of Sam, when a tray of food was brought in.

"No York," said Sam. "Can't I go on deck?" Bettington asked. Sam shook his head.

"Not till the Boss gives the word."

"Who is the Boss? The captain?" "The captain?" There was scorn in Sam's tone. "Him! H—, no."

"You mean the owner?"

Sam's scorn of the owner was just as emphatic.

"He may think he's the boss and Captain Unlief may think he is, but they don't know—yet." Sam rose to go. "Just one bit of advice, boy, don't make a noise. If you do you'll go to New York gagged."

Bettington had not been gone on his errand to Blackport a half hour, when Jonathan Gibbs in his motor dory went out to his lobster pots. He was returning when he saw a smaller boat, its gunwales awash, almost across his bow. He knew it instantly for his own. Investigation showed that one of the planting had been staved in. He supposed that one of the needle rods must have done it. He hauled himself for alighting the stranger to cross the bay. Almost certain death would await any man dressed as Bettington had been, in such circumstances.

To Be Continued

NORTH NEWRY

Alfred Hart of Weston Mills has moved his family into one of W. W. Kilgore's cottages here.

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## Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word per week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

## For Sale

**FOR SALE**—Property bought of Ella Austin heirs. Mrs. Elizabeth Griffin, Bethel. 4p

**FOR SALE**—McCaskey Cash Register and Filing Register. Must be sold at once. Inquire at Citizen Office.

**FOR SALE**— Cedar Fence Posts, any length or size desired. ALMON TYLEE, West Bethel, Tel. 22-0.

**SWEET CREAM FOR SALE**—Mrs. Mary Ladd, Bethel. 51st

**FOR SALE**—Fitted Hard Wood, \$12 cord. Slabs and edgings \$6.00. Few good trades in second hand cars. Vear Bear, Bethel. 24th

**Guns, Bikes, Ammunition and Trap-pers' Supplies**, bought, sold and exchanged. H. I. Bean, Fur Buyer, Bethel, Maine. 23rd

## Wanted

**WANTED** — To buy a good crib. Mrs. Roland Kneeland, West Bethel. 2

**WANTED** — By Experienced Nurse, confinement cases. Mrs. Virgo McMillin, Bethel, Maine. Tel. 28-32. 412

## Miscellaneous

**MALESBOOKS** — Manifold, Duplicate, Triplicate—Carbon Salesbooks of every description. Get our prices—Leave your order—at the Citizen Office, 3rd

**ENGRAVED Calling Cards, Wedding Invitations or Announcements**. The Oxford County Citizen, Bethel. 31st

**ECZEMA CURED**—Free Samples for All Skin Disease. Wonderful Testimonials. Moore Mfg. Co., Springfield, Vt. 6p

TIME TABLE			
Effective April 27, 1930			
	Daily	Ex. Sun.	Daily
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Island Pond, Vt.	5:15	2:05	
Bethel, N. H.	7:05	3:42	
Gilead, Me.	6:44	4:18	
West Bethel (Allens)	7:54	4:29	
Bethel	8:01	4:40	
Lake Mills	8:09	4:50	
Bryant Pond	8:17	4:58	
West Paris (Bates)	8:32	5:10	
South Paris	8:39	5:26	
Lewiston, Me.	10:49	6:47	
Portland	11:03	7:00	
WEST BOUND			
	Daily	Ex. Sun.	Daily
	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Portland	8:00	5:27	
Lewiston, Me.	6:25	5:40	
South Paris	9:49	7:30	
West Paris (Bates)	9:56	7:49	
Meyant Pond	10:03	8:04	
Lake Mills	10:15	8:23	
West Bethel (Allens)	10:33	8:31	
Gilead	10:45	8:43	
Bethel, N. H.	11:39	9:31	
Island Pond, Vt.	1:29	11:23	

## UPTON

Doris Stiles, who has finished her year's course at being a Business College Student, has returned to the home of her aunt, Mrs. F. A. Burke, at the Lake House, where she will have employment for the summer.

Lydia Bennett returned to her home at Cape Elizabeth after spending a week vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Bennett.

The family of Hubbard installing two new porches at the Lake House.

Mrs. Durfee of Standish was at the editing of the school year.

Mrs. King, housekeeper at the home in Harrington, Mr. King's neighborhood, has returned to Upton for the remainder of the school year.

This past weekend Mr. and Mrs. King were in Upton where they have employment in the construction of a power line.

Claude Lambard is working for E. Abbott, building a cement foundation for a power plant for electric lights at the Lake House.

Donald Stiles of Lester, N. H., is at the Lake House where he will have employment for the summer.

Rev. Nathan Davis is attending the State Congregational Conference this week.

Harry Williamson of Bethel was at Birch Point Camp Tuesday. He plans to move his family here next week for the summer season.

One of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Johnson, is quite sick.

Winter calls the day of those who lament the absence of love in June.

Of course, there are seasons to whom lengthening days seem like more or less of a problem.

An internal machine made in India of a box of casts is a cruel device of torture of the off of camouflaged.

## Extra Valuable Share of "Catch" Not Wanted

Fishing activities in the islands of Tuce and Skye are operated on the common principle, and the catch is equally divided among fishers at the close of the day. This custom is to be found all over the West Highlands; in fact, short of direct marketing, it is the only feasible way in which fishing can be carried on. In some districts an extra share is awarded to the owner of the boat, whether or not he happens to be the only one of the crew engaged on a particular day. In Skye and the neighboring islands this share is called "paid chumlin." An interesting superstition here regarding the casting of the lots at the division survives in some districts. While the shares are always as near equality as it is possible to make them, it occasionally happens that one particularly good or rare fish gives the share on which it is placed a special value. The superstitious fisherman, however, would rather not have that particular share fall to his lot. The most covetous member of the crew, or one who is doomed to die young, will, according to popular belief, be sure to have his "mark" fall on that share.

## Poland Offers Much to Attract the Traveler

Poland to many travelers is a country unknown. Yet to the tourist it offers much in the great variety of scenery, the richness and color of its native beauty, and the charm and beauty of its myriad churches and ancient ruins. Its art treasures, its architecture, its numerous museums, compare favorably with those of other European countries.

Warsaw, the capital and largest city, has a population of over 1,000,000 persons, and a history which dates back to the Thirteenth century. Since that time it has seen many changes and events which have helped to make the history of Europe. During the latter part of the Eighteenth century the city experienced a period of great splendor. It was then one of the largest cities of Europe and it became the very center of artistic, literary and scientific activity, and had also a brilliant court of life. Gracow, only a few hours' ride from the capital, is really the heart of Poland, although Warsaw is the seat of government.

## Blooms of the Desert

Many floral dwellers of the desert are worthy of the highest praise, says Nature Magazine. Among them are several shrubs and trees, which in their seasons, are bewitching bowers of bloom—the polo verde, with its cloud of yellow; the smoke tree, a solid mass of dark-blue; the mesquite, hazy with fringed catkins of yellow-green; the desert willow, charming and attractive in a dress of pink and lavender; the scarlet chaparral, and the white-leaved, yellow-flowered brittlebush, or golden hills. There are other plants—the ocotillo, "ramblebus" of the natives, most striking and unique of the Colorado desert flora, and the yuccas, with the Spanish bayonet, glorious in bloom, and the Joshua tree, that grotesque plant creation which the Mojave desert claims as its most distinctive feature, rising as the leading representative.

## Holland Land of Flowers

No one says a traveler, will ever forget his first sight of the acres and acres of myriad colored flowers in bloom in Holland. The spectacle is breath-taking and every season of the year sees the land in some new beauty. In spring the bulb fields near Haarlem hold carnival from February, when the crocus bloom until August when the late gladioli are in flower. The vision of a square mile of tulips in full bloom, in every hue in the rainbow, is worth a visit to Holland from any distance.

## Riches in Black Hills

The Black Hills constitute one of the richest gold mining districts in the United States and have yielded over \$100,000,000. Silver, copper, tin and iron are also found within their limits. Lead, coal, zinc, petroleum, silver, gypsum and building stone. About one-third of the area is covered with dense dark forests of pine, whence the name, while deciduous trees are abundant. The climate is salubrious, the soil fertile and the hills are well adapted to grazing purposes.

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## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

## FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

L. A. Edwards, Pastor  
9:30 Church School. Miss Ida Parham Superintendent.

10:45 Morning Worship. The speaker will be the Rev. B. Stanley Povey, who represents the Christian Church of Maine. Mr. Povey is an interesting speaker, and at this time when we are looking for the last word on the Prohibition question, his address should be of special interest to us.

7:00 Comrades of the Way, Mother's Day meeting. Each comrade is invited to bring their mother, or if adopted for the occasion. A good program has been provided, and refreshments will be served.

On Sunday evening, May 18th, the Comrades of the Way will sponsor a mass meeting to which everybody is invited. The speaker for this occasion will be Mr. Henry P. Merrill of Portland, the leader and teacher of the famous 13 Class of St. Lawrence, Portland.

All who have listened to his weekly broadcasts will be anxious to see and hear him, so keep this date open.

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Chapman Street

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson sermon, Adam and Fallen Man.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

## UPTON CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Norman S. Davis, Minister  
Sunday, 2 P. M., Preaching Service,  
3 P. M. Church School.

7 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. meeting.

## NORTH NEWRY CHURCH

Rev. Norman S. Davis, Minister  
Sunday, 10:45 A. M. Preaching Service,  
11:45 Church School.

## PERSONAL FINANCE CO.

126 Congress St.

## RUMFORD

Interest at three percent per month (which includes all charges and fees of every kind) on the unpaid amount of loan

## Married

In Bethel, May 3, to the wife of Cleve Waterhouse, a son, Lawrence Edward.

In South Paris, April 22, to the wife of Charles E. Libby, a son, Howard Lee.

In West Paris, April 23, to the wife of Ronald A. Perham, a daughter, Beverly Ann.

In Canton, April 28, to the wife of Allie Fuller, a daughter, Rachel Dalton.

In Dixfield, April 29, to the wife of Leon McIntire, a daughter, Mary Jean.

In Dixfield, April 29, to the wife of George W. Brown, a daughter.

In Rumford, April 29, to the wife of Willard E. Weiman, a son, Alfred James.

## Died

In Milan, N. H., Alfred Blodget, aged 71 years.

In Norway, May 1, Mrs. Nellie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thurber of South Paris, aged 8 days.

In Paris, April 30, Mrs. Madeline, wife of Ernest D. Tuttle, aged 7 years.

In Paris, April 30, Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Leach, aged 99 years.

In Freeport, April 26, George O. Warren, aged 71 years.

In Farmington, April 29, Mrs. Mary E. Fogg, widow of Amos Fogg, aged 72 years.

In Norway, April 29, Mrs. Anna C. Battell, aged 28 years.

In Farmington, May 2, Mrs. Clara E. Strode of John V. Stevens, aged 69 years.

In Penobscot, July 1, Mrs. Alice Gibson, grandmother, formerly of North

## Study of the Wild

In a general way, animal ecology is a science which seeks to give some definite form to the vast number of observations which have been accumulated during the last few hundred years by field naturalists and various other people interested in wild animals. Ecology is now concerned with reducing and coordinating such available information concerning habits, life histories and numbers of the different animals, with a view to solving some of the urgent practical problems arising as a result of man's becoming civilized and interfering with the animal and plant life around him.

## ELECTROL

## What Does It Mean?

The oil heating system that has economy of operation and service behind it.

## H. Alton Bacon

Bryants Pond, Maine

For Particulars and Price

ALSO FOWLER RANGE BURNERS

## NEWRY

Harry Powers killed a hog last Saturday. Roy Bennett of North Newry assisted him.

Carl Hakala was in Jay last Thursday looking at a timber job. He and family were in Hanover last Sunday. Charles Bartlett of Norway was calling here last week.

H. R. Powers and family were Sunday callers on Mrs. C. E. Burgess, it being her 78th birthday.

Mr. Tripp and Will Walker, both of North Newry will work on the Bear

River Tea House this week to get it in order for the summer trade. Mrs. E. Harlow